

The Times-Dispatch

DAILY—WEEKLY—SUNDAY

Business Office.....315 E. Main Street
Manchester Bureau.....1102 Hull Street
Richmond Bureau.....109 N. Sycamore Street
Lynchburg Bureau.....215 Eleventh Street

BY MAIL One Six Three One
POSTAGE PAID Year. Mo. Mo. Mo.
Daily with Sunday.....\$6.00 12.00 12.00
Daily without Sunday.....4.00 2.00 1.00
Sunday edition only.....2.00 1.00 1.00
Weekly (Wednesday).....1.00 .50 .25

By Times-Dispatch Carrier Delivery Service in Richmond (and suburbs), Manchester and Petersburg—

One Week
Daily with Sunday.....14 cents
Daily without Sunday.....10 cents
Sunday only.....5 cents

Entered January 27, 1905, at Richmond, Va., as second-class matter under act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

TUESDAY, MARCH 22, 1910.

WORST PHASE OF THE STRIKE.

The Philadelphia strikers demand the whole hog or none. Now that they are on strike, they propose to stay on strike until they can get everything they want, as they want it, when they want it. Not content with reasonable concessions by the company and the practical recognition of the union, the carmen are screwing up their demands, and threaten anew to call out the entire union forces of the State unless the company grants all that they require.

This ultimatum is the worst feature of what has been the worst strike of recent years in many essential respects. It shows the real purpose of the strikers. It shows their unwillingness to accept any reasonable compromise. It shows the extremes to which men may be driven by lawlessness and violence in the course of a strike. This stand, more than all else combined, will alienate sympathy from the strikers and will gain the traction company thousands of supporters among the general public.

We know very little of the financial affairs of the street car concern. It is said to be laboring under a heavy burden of watered stock, and is supposed to be in grave financial difficulties. It cannot concede everything that the strikers demand without permanently crippling itself and ruining its business. The strikers know this, and yet, when the company is willing to make concessions which certainly appear liberal, the strikers seem intent on ruining the company, either by continuing the strike or by enforcing demands which will bankrupt the owners of the property. If this is the real motive of the strikers it should be opposed by every man who believes in his brother's right to earn a living.

The ultimatum of the union men, however, shows still more forcibly how men may be led astray by the enthusiasm of a bad cause. Had the company, before the strike began, or during the early days of the strike, offered such terms of compromise as it offered Sunday the union men would gladly have accepted them, unless, indeed, they wished to ruin the company. But now, fired by lawlessness and flushed by partial victory, the strikers scorn what they once desired and reject what they would gladly have accepted. The same spirit fosters strikes everywhere, hampers the just claims of union labor and brings disrepute on a cause which is more often right than wrong.

POCAHONTAS' KIN.

The Chicago Tribune takes a personal pride in the proposed tablet to the Indian Princess Pocahontas in the New York Hall of Fame. This is due to no particular appreciation by the Tribune of the Indian's charms or services which appear in its old encyclopaedia; nor is it due to any special love of the redman in general. The real reason for the Tribune's rejoicing is that so many descendants of Pocahontas live in Chicago, that Pocahontas herself might be termed a Chicagoan.

There are in the Windy City, according to the Tribune, several thousand Smiths, all of whom are doubtless connected with the Captain rescued by the Princess. Then there are some hundreds of Rolfs, Rolfs, Rolfs, Rolfs, and Rolfsmans in Chicago, who, like Pocahontas, are doubtless connected with the Captain rescued by the Princess. Then there are some hundreds of Rolfs, Rolfs, Rolfs, Rolfs, and Rolfsmans in Chicago, who, like Pocahontas, are doubtless connected with the Captain rescued by the Princess.

We shall not dispute the kinship alleged by the Tribune in behalf of its citizens. We are so accustomed to genealogies here in Virginia, and so used to stretching them that we are willing to believe any man is descended from any other man so long as the other man was somebody. It seems a little strange that the good old name Rolfe should be changed to Rolfsen, which has a Swedish flavor, but this may be accepted as a concession on the part of the exiled Virginians to the dominant race of the Northwest.

At the same time, we would remind The Tribune that there are at present in Virginia no less than 10,000 direct lineal descendants of Pocahontas. They have many different names, and appear in every section of the State, but their descent is proved by family trees which leave no doubt on the subject. If we were prone to reveal family secrets, we would tell the Chicago Rolfsmans and Rolfsens that all Virginians are divided into two classes: those who claim kin with Pocahontas and those who do not. If the former class is willing to share its honor with the Chicago descendants, we of the second class certainly will not dispute the claims of the Rolfsens or deny the correctness of their descent.

While we are on the subject we might even suggest that there is some question here in Virginia about what Pocahontas really did. Of course, she

married John Rolfe and lived happily, but whether she ever saved the life of John Smith is another matter. Calm historians aver that John Smith was a fearful liar. He did not hesitate to enlarge his own virtues or to magnify his own adventures. He loved to glorify John, sometimes without regard to the actual facts of history. Some of us have a lurking suspicion that when he came to tell the story of his captivity among the Indians, John enlarged a little on what really happened and brought in the young Indian princess just to dress the picture. The Rolfsmans and Rolfsens can take this version or leave it, as they please, and the Tribune can believe it or not. It does not hurt the genealogies here or there.

THE GOVERNMENT, NOT THE PEOPLE.

An esteemed correspondent writes from Alexandria, Louisiana, that we are altogether wrong in saying that Mr. Bryan has "nagged the country," and to show that we were right in saying so, he asserts that "the nagging" that Colonel Bryan has done has resulted in such an outcry from the country that even the Republicans have been forced to adopt a few things at least that he nagged about. Having established, out of the mouth of this witness, the fact that Bryan has actually nagged the country, we turn with satisfaction to the further statement of our correspondent that the Republican party has never done anything "in the interest of the real struggling mass of its own volition," and are quite ready to accept his view that the Republican party "was born in hell after having been conceived in iniquity." Henry Watterson has frequently characterized some of the most eminent men in that party as "hellions" and he ought to know, as he has lived in Kentucky nearly all his mature life.

But what's the use? Our correspondent says that "to be ultimately happy and prosperous the Virginians as well as others must have co-operation. Government-owned electric force, heat, light and motive power." This complexion must Bryanism come at last—not the Jeffersonian idea that the least government is the best government, but the Bryan idea, the Socialistic idea, that the individual is nothing, the State everything.

AS GOOD AS DEAD.

The income tax amendment was passed by the Kentucky House of Delegates, but it was killed in the Kentucky Senate. In Maryland the House voted for it, but in the Senate it has been hung up. Alabama, Oklahoma, South Carolina and Illinois have voted for the misshapen thing; Virginia, Maryland, Connecticut and Kentucky have rejected it and Georgia has postponed consideration of the measure. Before the amendment can be adopted, three-fourths of the States must vote for it, and it is almost as good as dead now, thanks to the courage of the independent people of the Old Dominion and the fine example they have set for all the other States of the Union. This little nest egg of States' rights ought to be preserved; nearly everything else has been taken.

ENTIRELY TOO FAMILIAR.

The Rev. Dr. Spooner preached a remarkable sermon in the Sixth Presbyterian Church, Washington, Sunday night, about what Christ would do if He should visit Washington. The preacher expressed serious doubts that He would be welcomed "with anything like the ardor which will be displayed when 'hunter President' returns from his animal slaughter in the jungles of Africa," and much more of the same trifling and irrelevant sort of stuff—what would happen to Him if He should venture into the House gallery, or into the Senate, or should go to the excise board while it is issuing licenses for places of temptation. So far as the report of the sermon shows the preacher did not suggest anything that Christ might say if He should get into the pulpit of the Sixth Church; but we imagine it would be something like this: "Keep thy foot when thou goest to the house of God, and be more ready to hear than to give the sacrifice of fools; for they consider not that they do evil."

There is a great deal of talk about the growing spirit of irreverence in this age. This is not to be wondered at greatly when so many of those who are appointed to minister in spiritual things get down to the level of the street in preaching about the detestable mountains. If Christ had been at the Sixth Presbyterian Church in Washington Sunday night, we do not believe that He would have stayed to hear the sermon through.

MEAT AT 2,000 YEARS.

The cold storage men have been getting the cold shoulder of late. Since the health authorities in various cities have been delving into the storage plants and pulling out eggs whose antiquity is doubtful, and since meat inspectors have been discovering cold storage beef that has been hid away for months, the refrigerator men have been the object of much abuse. They have been blackguarded and abused as forestallers, as robbers of the people, as cornerers of the market, and as everything that is vile.

In the midst of all this excitement the cold storage people have had no consolation other than the fact that nobody could prove anything against them or their products. They had no defenders, but they needed none, when even Dr. Wiley himself, the father of pure food, could point out little harm that followed the use of cold storage products. Still, the men who made the ice and the profits have been somewhat on the defensive.

Now has come a champion, to do battle for them. He comes clothed in the garb of much learning and armed

with scientific information. He has demonstrated, to his own satisfaction, at least, that age does not hurt meat, provided the cold storage is really cold, and he has proved his case to himself in a most spectacular manner. Working in the Alps, where a few glaciers try to give the country a semblance of Alaska, he found the body of a mastodon, which had been in cold storage, he avers, for not less than 2,000 years. The professor made some choice cuts of this animal, had them cooked in the most approved fashion, and served them to his friends at a banquet. The friends ate with relish, and were dumfounded when the cunning scientist told them they had been eating 2,000-year-old meat. Many of the guests feared the worst, but they all survived the shock and now confess, without a blush of shame, that mastodon steak, of B. C. 100, is as good as yesterday's sirloin.

The cold storage men have been quick to see their advantage. If, they argue, meat is good at 2,000 years, why is it not good at two months? If the glaciers of the Alps protect meat for twenty centuries, why may not their improved plants keep meat for one year? Overlooking the trifling fact that their refrigerating plants have a temperature of about 30 degrees, while the glacier had a steady temperature of 120 below zero, they argue their case with all the zeal of missionaries.

The point is probably a good one, with the exception noted, but it will not affect the demand for cold storage meat. The average man's stomach is about three-fourths imagination. He will not eat meat if he knows it is old. It may be just as good, and just as tender and just as safe, as the meat killed by his own butcher the day before, but the buyer cannot be made to believe it.

The cold storage men need not argue. Their only safe policy is to keep the age of their meat a secret, to freshen it up when it comes to market and not to bring out any legend about 2,000-year-old meat, to prove that their meat should be eaten at two years.

A SCHOOL OF COURTESY.

The Union Pacific Railroad has positively tried to teach its employees politeness. The officials of the road, in a number of bulletins, urged upon their train men that as the people paid their salaries, the people had a right to decent treatment. The company requested all its employees to remember this and to deal courteously with the grouchy smoking-car reader and the nervous old woman. The conductors improved somewhat, but they still answered shortly when the old woman inquired, for the fifteenth time, how long it would be before they reached her station.

The company then tried another tack. It sent spotters along the road, disguised in every fashion, to caution the careless, to report rude trainmen and to spy on swearing station-masters. This plan helped, but it did not cure. The station-master would swear in spite of all spotters and the conductors sometimes tied the rope around their own necks by telling the detectives they were several varieties of fools.

Now the company has decided that the only way to have polite employees is to teach them politeness and drill them in it. Hereafter, every man who wants to punch tickets on the express trains and every man who hopes to flag the locals is to be carefully schooled in courtesy. He is to be taught the charm of a soft voice, the grace of a gentle smile and the blessedness of that sort of an answer which turns away wrath. Unless he shows these qualities and graduates in due form, the student is directed to pack his kit and apply to some other railroad company.

This policy shows a good eye for business. No tradesman who wants to turn his stock into dollars can neglect it. No merchant who wants his advertisements to bring returns can fail to supplement values with courtesy. No private individual who ever wants to advance himself to any position in anything can neglect it. No railroad company which ever wants to hold its own against competition can afford to let its employees treat its patrons as they please, regardless of all the rules of decency and politeness.

We doubt, however, that a school of politeness will be all sufficient. It is hard to teach a man manners. It is hard to discipline a chronic knicker so that he will smile and be dole. The conductors and the rest may be as polite as is necessary while they are applying for place, but they will be polite or not, after they get the place, according to their own disposition. Courtesy comes with instinct, not with schooling.

We doubt, too, that the school will succeed while there can be no school for the traveling public. Even when the railroad man is taught politeness and threatened with dismissal unless he is polite, he cannot allow himself to be polite, he cannot allow himself to be polite, he cannot allow himself to be polite.

Former Governor Glenn, of North Carolina, was the principal speaker at a mass-meeting held in Carnegie Hall, New York, on Sunday in the interest of local option for cities. He confessed that he had not always been a temperance man, that he had taken a good deal of liquor at times, but that for many years not a drop of the cursed stuff had gone into his mouth. He further confessed, as reported in the Washington Post, that there in New York it takes a guardian to keep a man from getting a drink even when he does not want one. Yet, Governor Glenn does not go to New York with a guardian; and he was saved from the life of a drunkard by his own strength of character and not by legislation in his interest; which is why we have been saying that morality and temperance cannot be legislated into any one.

Speaker Cannon attended services at the Foundry Methodist Church in Washington on Sunday. There was a special fitness in his presence; having fallen from grace, he was, entirely right in trying to get on his feet again.

The subject of Dr. Moore's sermon on Sunday when Speaker Cannon went to church, was "The Lord Hath Need of Thee." It was not intended, of course, by the minister to make a practical application of the text; but now that the House has rejected the

era to get together and arrange an ontario cordiale.

Says the Fredericksburg Evening Journal: "The enemies of Roosevelt are also the enemies of Taft. The methods of the two men have differed widely, but their purposes have been the same." That is the hardest thing yet said about Mr. Taft; but there is this grain of satisfaction in the situation; what Mr. Roosevelt attempted to do with a club, Mr. Taft is trying to do by law.

"Every time he comes back," says the Lynchburg Advance, speaking of the Bryan portent in the political sky, "he proclaims that he has found another 'ultimate issue.' It was Government ownership once; now it is surmised that it will be prohibition in all its popularity. Next time it may be hatpins, or the abolition of corsets." As the Advance does not wield the hatpin or wear corsets, why should it fret about it? Besides, Mr. Bryan would come nearer winning on either of these important issues than on any of the other equally foolish things he has advocated.

We join the Virginia Citizen most heartily in this ejaculation: "Long live the O. O. and may the health of its lady editor, which, as we glean from the paper, is frail, be soon and completely restored. Virginia's only lady journalist should be cherished."

The Tazewell Republican praises President Taft for his remarkable work as "pacifier." "Without meddling or interfering, yet he has a way of bringing together different factions and conciliating different views not only in Washington, but in the various States." This statement will doubtless be very gratifying to Mr. Taft. If nearly all the other papers we have read are to be believed, Mr. Taft is in a very bad way with the different factions. Probably he would get along better if he would let the factions fight out their own differences and stick to his job of being President of the whole country.

The truth is mighty and will prevail. The Lynchburg News is coming over into the Cook camp of arctic explorers, or at least, it believes in helping out the under dog in an unequal fight against the alleged scientific world. "The rigid tests which Peary insisted should be applied to Cook, the public insist should now be applied to Peary." That seems to be fair. What does Matt Henson think about it? Some enterprising newspaper ought to interview Matt as to how the Peary records were made up. Matt ought to be ripe now for an interview.

Richmond has never claimed to be "all of Virginia." It is only a part of Virginia, and not a very large part, unless it be measured by its share in the history of the State. There is "old Botetourt," for example, that is filled with good people who are served by a very excellent paper every Friday in the week. It doesn't require any special investigation to show that this is the case. How does that suit the News?

Says the Lebanon News: "Stuart will stand by the poor man's interest in Congress when the trusts try to get the careless, to report rude trainmen and to spy on swearing station-masters. This plan helped, but it did not cure. The station-master would swear in spite of all spotters and the conductors sometimes tied the rope around their own necks by telling the detectives they were several varieties of fools."

What good would it do now to be Speaker of the House at Washington, with a committee of ten telling how the machine should be run?

But just the same, we are rather glad that they took away Speaker Cannon's peacock feather and striped him of his yellow jacket. Probably he will now begin to wear his suit of South Carolina jeans, his wool hat and his charcoal boots. They would keep him warm in this winter of his discontent.

Does anybody happen to know how the insurgents have voted on the legislation that has been permitted by Mr. Cannon? Our impression is that they have been strict party men on every question in which the party cry has been raised and as they have helped Old Joe in all his nefarious work whenever they have been put to the test, we do not have as much faith in them as many of the other much-coddled who cannot see an inch beyond their noses.

Wouldn't it be well to wait for a few days before casting lots for his garments?

"This is the time for disappearing." This is taken from one of the topical songs in one of the most comic of comic operas, much in vogue a few years ago, and it is commended to the consideration of Mr. Taft, who has been keeping him in the company of "old Joe" now, even the muck-raking heddadadads would say that he is not lacking in courage. But, as we understand, Mr. Taft is not that sort of man.

Former Governor Glenn, of North Carolina, was the principal speaker at a mass-meeting held in Carnegie Hall, New York, on Sunday in the interest of local option for cities. He confessed that he had not always been a temperance man, that he had taken a good deal of liquor at times, but that for many years not a drop of the cursed stuff had gone into his mouth. He further confessed, as reported in the Washington Post, that there in New York it takes a guardian to keep a man from getting a drink even when he does not want one. Yet, Governor Glenn does not go to New York with a guardian; and he was saved from the life of a drunkard by his own strength of character and not by legislation in his interest; which is why we have been saying that morality and temperance cannot be legislated into any one.

Speaker Cannon attended services at the Foundry Methodist Church in Washington on Sunday. There was a special fitness in his presence; having fallen from grace, he was, entirely right in trying to get on his feet again.

The subject of Dr. Moore's sermon on Sunday when Speaker Cannon went to church, was "The Lord Hath Need of Thee." It was not intended, of course, by the minister to make a practical application of the text; but now that the House has rejected the

Speaker it would be well for the Lord to take him. Who should be done with him, however, is a question that only infinite mercy could determine.

Mr. Fairbanks has returned to the United States "like the dove returning from the ark, bearing to us in his mouth the olive branch of peace." At least, this is what the Chicago Tribune reports. We have heard the distinguished Indian called all sorts of things—an ice cream churn, a cold storage trust, a refrigerating plant; but never before have we heard him spoken of as a bird, least of all as a dove with an olive branch in his mouth.

When the Chicago Tribune wishes to say anything that is particularly not worth saying it always puts it in italics, with the hope that it might by this typographical trick make a sound as if it were really saying something.

In 1870 the United States paid out in pensions to the brave men who saved the Union \$27,780,811; in 1909 it paid out in pensions \$161,573,703. It would be good business now if the Government would find out exactly what they would take to call it square and settle with all the old soldiers in a lump sum. They insist upon ruining the Government which they claim to have saved forty-five years after they saved it, and they are asking for more and more every year.

As we have already remarked, if they keep it up in Congress some of the insurgents will get angry after awhile.

Old man Weston is again walking across the continent, which goes to prove that the old fellow is in the game for the fun, not for the advertising.

A man lectured before the National Geographic Society, otherwise the Peary Admiralty Club, the other night on the "Panama Canal, the Eighth Wonder of the World." We would say what was the most wonderful thing about the start of the canal, but for the fact that we know He is coming back soon.

Mark, "is our old friend Chancellor Day who is protesting against 'White House domination' in the war against trusts. This is another way of saying that John D. is more afraid of old Taft than he likes to admit."

We must confess that it was a sweet revenge for their slighted race which fell to the lot of those farmers who sold a lot of oleomargarine to Chicago housewives as fresh country butter.

When he was in Sudan, T. R. looked across the desert and thought he saw things that were not there. This is not the first time T. R. has seen mirages.

Governor Haskell is not guilty. But what's the use? The election is all over.

"The chair is ready to rule," quoth old Joe, hoping to end the little fun in the House. But some of the members were quick to remark that that was the reason why they wanted somebody else in the chair.

Beatrice Forbes-Robertson has left the stage to take up the suffragette. At least that is why she said she left.

They are going to hold a civil service examination soon for a librarian for the Bureau of Statistics, with a salary of \$900 a year. Yet we never hear of examinations for the jobs paying \$8,000 a year.

It really begins to look as if the Maryland Legislature waited for our Assembly to adjourn before deciding what laws to discuss. We can lend the Solons a fine file of select Virginia speeches on any topic they wish to talk about.

The only fellows we feel sorry for when the House of Representatives is in an all-night session are the reporters. The Congressmen deserve about all the punishment they get.

Just to show the street car companies that they have no syndicate on raising Spanish-American revolutions, a missionary started one the other day by getting badly beaten.

An alleged bank-wrecker in New England has been indicted on sixty-nine counts. There is nothing like a long indictment to keep a man out of jail.

Because some idiot chose a Syrian beauty as the queen of a ball down in San Domingo, the natives raised a riot, which goes to prove that they believe in protecting home industries.

We can already answer the question, "What is wine?" which is soon to come up in the courts. Wine is what you never get in prohibition sections.

One consolation about the great fire which destroyed 500 houses in Yokohama is that the natives will rebuild them all before night.

We believe in making the man who dances pay the piper, and we therefore agree with the New Jersey judge who put the costs in a divorce case on the correspondent.

They postponed the Ballinger-Pinchot investigation Friday night, when they found out there was really something going on the floor of the House, which goes to prove that Congressmen really will cease bluffing under the proper circumstances.

Our old friend Hilprecht, of the University of Pennsylvania, can afford to make discoveries these days, since the Brander of Nature-Fakers is a long way off as yet.

Our friend, Fisher, up in Middletown, announces that the Sunday law prohibits the publication of newspapers to-day, so he has made the papers close down at midnight Saturday. We wonder if there is anything in the Sunday law that prohibits the killing of a fool?

Many a meritorious person has been placed on a successful basis through the help of this organization.
Richmond Advertising Agency, Inc.
Mutual Building.

Daily Queries and Answers

Address all communications for this column to Query Editor, Times-Dispatch. No mathematical problems will be solved, no coins or stamps valued and no dealers' names will be given.

A Wife's Property.

A certain cripple has lived on and worked his wife's property for a long time. He now wants to take the accumulations, which have been put aside for old age and go away and enter a partnership with a man, a divorcee? To settle a discussion please give me the law on this subject.

The husband certainly has no right to his wife's property or to any accumulations which have been made from her earnings. He is entitled to a divorce, but we would advise that he give me the law on this subject.

Proper Pronunciation.

Please give me the correct pronunciation of pellagra, khaki and the surnames of Commander Robert E. Peary and Colonel Roosevelt.

Where is the Baptist Foreign Mission Journal published? READER.
1. Pellagra is pronounced with the accent on the second syllable. It is short. Khaki is pronounced as though it were spelled kasky, with the accent on the first syllable. It is pronounced Peck, and Roosevelt, Roosevelt.

A Course of Reading for Young Girl.

Please suggest a course of reading for a girl who has passed through the common school and desires to improve her life moments by the study of literature. ANXIOUS.

You can do nothing better than start than to familiarize yourself with

the best works of our own language. You should read the classic novels of the great masters. As a beginning you would suggest that you read Dickens' "Oliver Twist," "David Copperfield," "Dombey and Son," "The Old Curiosity Shop" and "Bleakwater." You should then read some of Sir Walter Scott's novels, beginning with "Waverley," "George Elphinstone," "Adam Bede," "St. Rutherford" and "The Mill of the Flow." Bulwer's "Last Days of Pompeii" would give you an interesting picture of classic times, while "The Moonlight" and "The Moonlight" are novels with poems. We would recommend that you get Peck's "Golden Treasury of English Verse." You will find in this selections from all of the poets, and you are to follow those writings which appeal to you most. From the time you are ready to read of Shakespeare, with a full appreciation of the great dramatist's works, you will find that Shakespeare you will probably wish to read some of the other dramatists. We would suggest while you are taking the course to read the works of the men whose works you are reading. Pancoast's "Introduction to English Literature" is a splendid book, which will give you a full appreciation of the authors you study. When you have finished this course, if you wish to read further, you shall be more than glad to aid you.

HOW KING MAKES HIGH SHERIFFS

BY LA MARQUISE DE FONTENAY.

KING EDWARD, just before he sailed for England for Biarritz, presided at a meeting of the Privy Council, specially summoned at Buckingham Palace for the purpose of enabling him to perform the time-honored ceremony known as the "pricking of the sheriffs," which for hundreds of years has invariably taken place on or about the day of the church festival of the Purification of the Blessed Virgin. It consists in the submission of a roll of names of the nominees for the office of high sheriff for the various counties in England and Wales to the king, who, one for each shire, there being a small square against each name. The sovereign thereupon, with a silver bodkin, pricks a hole in the parchment in the square opposite the name of the territorial magnate who has been selected to serve as high sheriff of the county for the following twelve months.

The use of the silver bodkin dates from the olden times, when the king, when writing was regarded as a mere monkish art and unworthy of great princes and of gallant knights, and when kings and emperors avoided writing as much as they could. The idea of affixing a signature, or even the initials of the monarch, to the roll of sheriffs of each of the many counties of England and Wales was not to be thought of, and to facilitate matters the practice of signing the roll was abandoned. The silver bodkin was devised for the convenience of the monarch, and has been retained in use to this day.

The office of high sheriff is one of no emoluments, but entails a considerable expense, which is counterbalanced, and only by a small amount, by the office confers, the high sheriff taking precedence of everybody in the county at official and social functions, and yielding precedence only to the lord lieutenant. One of the duties of the high sheriff is to receive the judges who visit the county, to furnish the county for the assistance of the four judges of the county, to furnish the county for the assistance of the four judges of the county, to furnish the county for the assistance of the four judges of the county.

They are going to hold a civil service examination soon for a librarian for the Bureau of Statistics, with a salary of \$900 a year. Yet we never hear of examinations for the jobs paying \$8,000 a year.

It really begins to look as if the Maryland Legislature waited for our Assembly to adjourn before deciding what laws to discuss. We can lend the Solons a fine file of select Virginia speeches on any topic they wish to talk about.

The only fellows we feel sorry for when the House of Representatives is in an all-night session are the reporters. The Congressmen deserve about all the punishment they get.

Just to show the street car companies that they have no syndicate on raising Spanish-American revolutions, a missionary started one the other day by getting badly beaten.

An alleged bank-wrecker in New England has been indicted on sixty-nine counts. There is nothing like a long indictment to keep a man out of jail.

Because some idiot chose a Syrian beauty as the queen of a ball down in San Domingo, the natives raised a riot, which goes to prove that they believe in protecting home industries.

We can already answer the question, "What is wine?" which is soon to come up in the courts. Wine is what you never get in prohibition sections.

One consolation about the great fire which destroyed 500 houses in Yokohama is that the natives will rebuild them all before night.

We believe in making the man who dances pay the piper, and we therefore agree with the New Jersey judge who put the costs in a divorce case on the correspondent.

They postponed the Ballinger-Pinchot investigation Friday night, when they found out there was really something going on the floor of the House, which goes to prove that Congressmen really will cease bluffing under the proper circumstances.

Our old friend Hilprecht, of the University of Pennsylvania, can afford to make discoveries these days, since the Brander of Nature-Fakers is a long way off as yet.

Our friend, Fisher, up in Middletown, announces that the Sunday law prohibits the publication of newspapers to-day, so he has made the papers close down at midnight Saturday. We wonder if there is anything in the Sunday law that prohibits the killing of a fool?

Many a meritorious person has been placed on a successful basis through the help of this organization.
Richmond Advertising Agency, Inc.
Mutual Building.

A Canadian Peer.

Lord Pirrie, who has recently purchased the late Sir Alfred Jones' controlling interest in the British-African Steam Navigation Company, in the Elder Dempster Shipping Company, and in the Elder Dempster & Co., Ltd., has been given him the virtual command of the steamship trade between Great Britain and the West Indies, and who heads a company in which he is associated with J. Pierpont Morgan, has been Lord Mayor of Belfast. He is the first honorary freeman of that city, and is, as Comptroller of the Household, a member of the Privy Council, and a dignitary of the viceregal court. Lord Pirrie formerly occupied a very important place in the history of the country, and his connection with Liberalism around such bitterness in Conservative circles that when he was nominated to knighthood of the Order of St. Michael and St. George, before Christmas two years ago, all the other knights of the order, with the solitary exception of Lord Castlehaven, declined to attend the banquet summoned by the Viceroy for the purpose of investing him with the dignity and awarding him the honor. The consequence was that for the first time within living memory a Knight of St. Patrick was invested privately by the Viceroy. Without any chapter and without sponsorship.

Lord Pirrie is chairman of Harland & Wolff, Ltd., the great shipbuilders to which so many of the huge ocean liners owe their existence. He makes his principal home at Wilton Court, in Surrey, which he purchased from the estate of the late Whitaker Wright, the well-known promoter, who, escaping to London, was arrested on landing, taken back to England, tried for fraud at the Old Bailey, and committed suicide by swallowing arsenic in the County Court, while the presiding judge was in the act of pronouncing sentence. Whitaker Wright had been out to construct a new home in the style of a castle in splendor, and at the time of his ruin had spent more than \$5,000,000 upon the building.

Lord Pirrie is a great advocate of the policy of protection for the United States. According to him, the English shipbuilding industry would receive a blow if America allowed material for the construction of ships to enter freely. "If America allowed material for the construction of ships to enter freely," he declared on one memorable occasion, "we should have to establish our shipbuilding yards over there, and we should have a possibility in view, although I do not regard it as a probability."

(Copyright, 1910, by the Brentwood Company.)

MAKING CHILDREN PLAY.

New York Social Worker Would Have Laws to Compel Their Recreation.

Compulsory education is an old and familiar acquaintance, and we are gradually becoming acquainted with compulsory surgery, dentistry, eye examinations and many other obliging efforts to take children out of the hands of the parents who used to be considered responsible for them and provide for all their needs at public expense. It has hitherto been believed that a time would come when youth would be as free from the authoritative rulings which have invaded every other department of juvenile life. But at a recent "Present Problem" dinner in New York, Mrs. V. G. Simkhovitch, of Greenwich House settlement, advocated compulsory attendance at public play grounds, and a command that it should be enforced by probation officers upon all children of the lower East Side.